

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXVIII, No. 3

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

November 2006

JOHN BOYNTON, BENEFACTOR

By Pat Graham

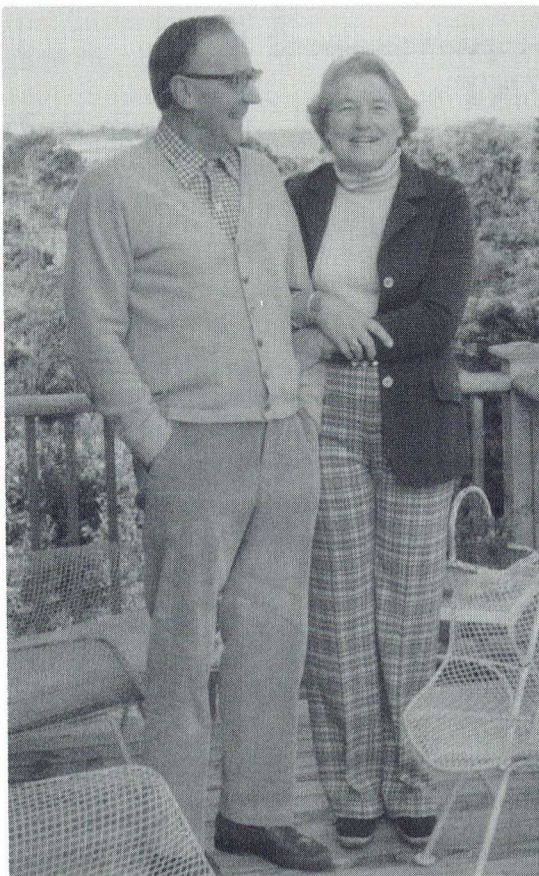
If one's life can, at least in part, be measured by their good deeds, then John Boynton lived a very good life. John Boynton and his wife Millie, moved to Broadmead in October 1995. John would stop by my office often, mostly to chat about something operational. But one wonderful day when he stopped by, he changed the lives of many people forever. In the fall of 2001 he made a generous gift to establish a scholarship fund to assist staff and/or their immediate families with educational needs. This wasn't the first time he had established such a fund, but it was the first time anyone had established such a fund at Broadmead. His guidelines were easy: a council of three residents was to be created who would review all requests and make the awards; the awards were to be given for secondary educational assistance; and the administrative oversight of the scholarship program was to be performed by Broadmead's CFO. Oh, and one more very important guideline -- his gift was to be anonymous. Mr. Boynton did provide the names of the first three residents that he hoped would serve on the council, but after that he sincerely said he did not need to be involved, but agreed to be available if we had any questions.

And that was how the program was handled. To the best of my knowledge, no one ever knew who had created this wonderful fund. And, he never ever came in and questioned how the council or the staff was handling the awarding of funds. At the same time he was always available to me if I ever had a

question, and, at least initially, I had many.

Over the years, many residents have served on the Council and many staff and/or families have received assistance -- there have been 82 awards

made since the fund was established. As a result people have established careers in health care, business, education, environment, architecture, and political science, to name just a few. In some instances these opportunities would never have been possible without the assistance this fund provided. Upon his death, Mrs. Boynton graciously allowed us to remove the requirement of anonymity, and although everyone was surprised to learn who it was, they were not surprised that John Boynton would create such a fund. On learning of the fund, many gave memorial gifts to it in his honor; they were needed and appreciated. When both Mr. and Mrs. Boynton have deceased, the fund will receive a very generous additional gift - so thanks go to both John and Mildred Boynton.



The Boyntons at Nantucket

I wish I could share just some of the wonderful letters of gratitude from those whom this caring "reaching out" to others has affected and will continue to affect, but space will not permit. It can be said, that like the pebble in the pond, we will probably never know the total impact of the generosity of the Boynton's. So, although "thanks" is sometimes such a small word, on behalf of everyone who has and will benefit from the caring of this man and his wife -- a huge THANK YOU - your lives have made a difference.

VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXVIII, No. 3

November 2006

Published September through June

By The Broadmead Residents Association

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CONTENTMENT

By Lucille Brandt

I place my elbows on the sill
And fix my gaze upon the hill,
Which faces me at Stony Run,
And now the fun has just begun.

Who will climb the narrow trail?
Will the weak or will the hale?
Will an animal appear?
Perhaps a fox, perhaps a deer?

I look down at the ground below.
And watch the cars come and go,
Each one angling for a spot,
Until they fill the parking lot.

Under clouds or sunny skies
I satisfy my prying eyes.
Such a busy world to see,
Made to order, just for me.

THE ANNUAL EMPLOYEES CRAFT FAIR

Wednesday, November 15, 2006

10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.

In the auditorium

Everybody's invited!

NEWLY ARRIVED RESIDENTS

John & Martha Robbins C-4 410-527-1242

Nancy Henley Q-11

Autumn Benediction

Flo Dunlop

from Recollected in Tranquility

Arms raised to dance
among the falling leaves -
A sudden interruption: the sting of tears.
Bright leaves shed for joy,
In confetti-celebration of a universal love.
And one Great Gift.

Bible Study

The Reverend Patricia Drost

Thursday, November 9th at 10 a.m.

In the fireplace room

GENESIS

Facilitator-Randy McKechnie

Bill Duff's colloquium on **GENESIS** this month will be on Wednesday, November 8th at 1:30 p.m. in the auditorium. This time it is Jacob's turn in the spotlight.

IN MEMORIUM

Lucile Cherniavsky

May 18, 1921

September 24, 2006

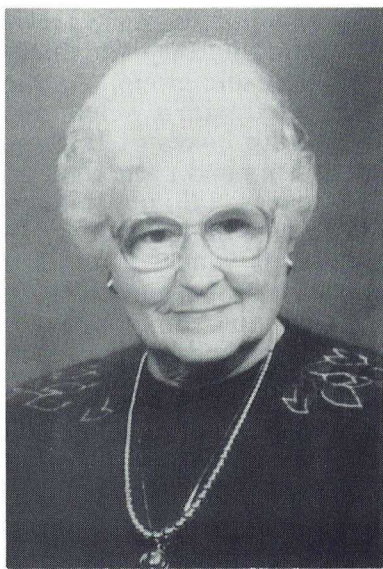
William B. Banks

July 29, 1908

September 27, 2006

BETSY GRIFFIN BALTIMORE NATIVE

*By Fran Beasley
Photos from Ms. Griffin's files*



Betsy Anne Gregg Griffin's story and background could be written as a saga of Baltimore. Her family on both sides came to this central East Coast city from western Europe in the late 1700's. She was born in Baltimore City as were her parents. One grandmother's homestead was under the Loch Raven Dam and a grandfather's homestead was under Pretty Boy Dam. The same grandfather ran off at fourteen years of age to serve as a bugle boy in the Union Army during the Civil War. He was brought home only to return at sixteen to bugle for the same company. Over the years most of her ancestors farmed in or about North Baltimore, probably close to the area where Broadmead is now located. All in all that is a fine background for a Baltimore native.

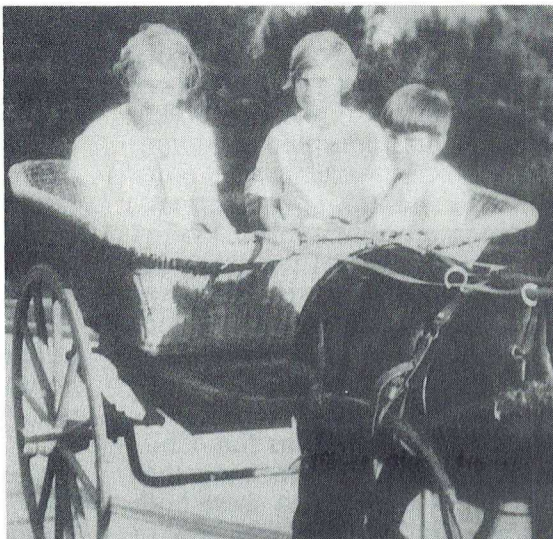
Betsy went to Western High School, still a public high school for girls, where she served as president of the student government. Then naturally she went on to Goucher College. Betsy tells me that at any given time about 10% of the Broadmead resident community matriculated at Goucher.

It was during a summer break from college that she met Jim Griffin, her husband to be, who was attending Duke University. They married after Betsy's graduation. About sixty years ago, they settled in Baltimore County, where Jim worked in the insurance business and Betsy worked for the community. They added one daughter and two sons to their family. Two of the children, James III and Sunny broke the mold and went west. Jim III, coincidentally, is married to Bob Sparks' daughter, so Betsy and Bob share grandchildren. That

family owns a vineyard in California. Sunny, the other wanderer now lives in Colorado. She modeled in New York, and has been in the entertainment world and now owns a beauty company. It is Nick who stayed in Maryland. His business is in communications. He and his wife are the parents of the very exuberant eleven-year-old twin girls that many of us have come to know during their frequent visits to Grandmother, "G.G.," at Broadmead

Betsy and Jim moved to Broadmead in Cockeysville about twenty-one years ago. Jim died quite early in their residency, but, for all of the time since, Betsy has lived an amazingly active life here. As many residents would testify, volunteering can be a full time job. In Betsy's case it has been; for thirty-five years before coming to us, she was what she calls "a professional volunteer" at GBMC, at Children's Hospital, at Goucher College, and at Towson Presbyterian Church.

Her list of Broadmead activities includes: six years as a member on the board of BRA (Broadmead's Resident Association); representing BRA to the Board of Trustees; serving on major committees. and on thirty-three barn sale departments, chairing one; helping about forty barn sales;



Betsy (center), Frank Knipp, and friend

working in the Country Store; chairing dinner theatre trips; and organizing shuffleboard tournaments. At the present time she is active in bridge groups, she delivers water cups on Hallowell Hall, and she helps to lead "Sing-alongs". Also, for all those twenty-one years, she has (each month) interviewed and photographed the new residents and written a short history of them for the Voice.

Betsy Anne as she is still known to old Baltimore friends and family feels that she returned to her roots when she and Jim moved to Broadmead. She has managed to balance the needs of the community to her own needs. Volunteerism is a way of life in America and a good one; Betsy Griffin personifies it.

A NURSERY SCHOOL TEACHER EXALTS CHILDHOOD

By Bobby Dunlap

I was standing at the dry cleaners one day and noticed a woman next to me with a three-year-old boy. The boy was enthralled, looking at some gold buttons on a card. He was blissfully absorbed. His face had the glow of fulfillment. He was watching the gold buttons glisten in the sun that poured through a big picture window. He was listening to the sound as he flicked them against the card. He was feeling the cold, hard, metal in the hot sun and, probably, would have tasted the buttons could he have reached them with his tongue. At this point, his mother looked down and said, "That's right, Billy, now count the buttons, one, two, three." The expression of delight left Billy's face. He turned away shuffling his feet and whining, all those wonderful sensory experiences destroyed and his natural intellectual curiosity frustrated.

This is a cry for help, a plea to teachers and parents across the country to stop stifling and stunting their children's growth by pushing numbers and letters at them before they are developmentally ready for the task. In the process, you are taking precious time away from children's play, through which they develop such indispensable qualities as resourcefulness, initiative, self-confidence, self-discipline, perseverance and consideration. Also being taken away is the sheer joy and exuberance of being a child and being able to expand one's own sense of curiosity and imagination. If you are a teacher and are looking for tangible results as recognition of your expertise, you will not find them teaching preschool children. If this is your goal, you should be working with older children. In nursery school, and in kindergarten too, the important things gained are intangible. Johnny had the confidence to speak in front of the group today. Mary showed initiative in choosing her own activity. Sam shared his block building with another child. Twenty children were able to play for an hour without altercation. These are the triumphs!

The nonprofessional sometimes does not realize that at this age, play is work as well as fun. Children have to be taught how to play and work together cooperatively. They have to learn how to share both toys and ideas such as what is fair play, and how to be able to wait for a turn. This is the bulwark of a civilized society and this is where it must begin.

At the preschool age insecurities and frustrations are openly apparent and usually not hard to cope with for the understanding and perceptive teacher or parent. What many consider aggression or hyperactivity is usually just boundless energy which, when channeled by the sensitive adult into hammering wood, punching a bag, or climbing to the top of the jungle gym, becomes constructive action and enables the child to know better how to cope with his appetites. What others consider apathy and inertia is

often lack of self-confidence which can be overcome with love and praise.

Obviously you could write pages about the wonderful and simple things that happen each day. Simple is the pertinent word here. The children's needs are simple. Basically, they need a lot of love and positive encouragement, a wealth of creative challenges and the time to meet them.

One day a little girl who had spent the previous years in a rigidly scheduled nursery for three-year-olds came into my four-year-old group. As she entered our big room it was filled with a welcoming doll corner, a table covered with boxes of brightly colored bits of paper and scissors and paste, and an easel offering shiny white paper. Some children were building towers with blocks, others were looking at books, and one child was watching a worm crawling around in a box of rich brown earth. Every child was happily involved in some activity. Margery turned her big black eyes and black curls in my direction and said, "But I don't know what to do Mrs. Dunlap." At age four, all her natural initiative and the resourcefulness had been programmed out of her. It took several weeks of encouragement before she was again able to make her own choices and display a fertile mind rich in imagination and individuality.

So many teachers think that when giving children some professionally drawn configuration to cut or when putting an X on a spot where a child is to paste they are providing a creative experience for the child. This is not true. These examples would be exercises in following directions and a test of motor control and perseverance, but not creation.

Does it make any sense at all that in a world that is changing so fast, where adaptability and flexibility are essential for survival, we seem to be accelerating the speed with which we try to put children into programmed boxes and restrictive schedules? In this process we are turning them into either emotionally starved robots or frustrated, anguished drop-outs at age four! While parents are devouring books on how to find the true "self", we are not even giving today's children the chance to be a "self."

Children are so wonderfully spontaneous. Do not consider the small child as a vessel to be filled, but rather as a steaming kettle needing to be poured. Instead of limiting this intellectual and emotional energy to the narrow confines of specific symbols, encourage the natural enthusiasm that leads to meaningful conversation and healthy, happy play.

To quote from Rachel Carson: "If I had the influence with the good fairy who is supposed to preside over the christening of children, I should ask that her gift to each child be a sense of wonder so indestructible that it would last through life as an unfailing antidote against the boredom and disenchantments of later years, the sterile preoccupation with the things that are artificial, the alienation from the sources of our strength."

TRIP TO FLIGHT 93 NATIONAL MEMORIAL

*By Larry Galla
National Park Service Photo*

Why would a person take a whole day and drive 400 miles just to spend a few minutes standing and looking across an empty field? My reason for doing this on Monday, October 2nd was to pay my respects to the forty men and women who most probably prevented our national Capitol Building from suffering the fate that the Twin Towers and the Pentagon experienced.

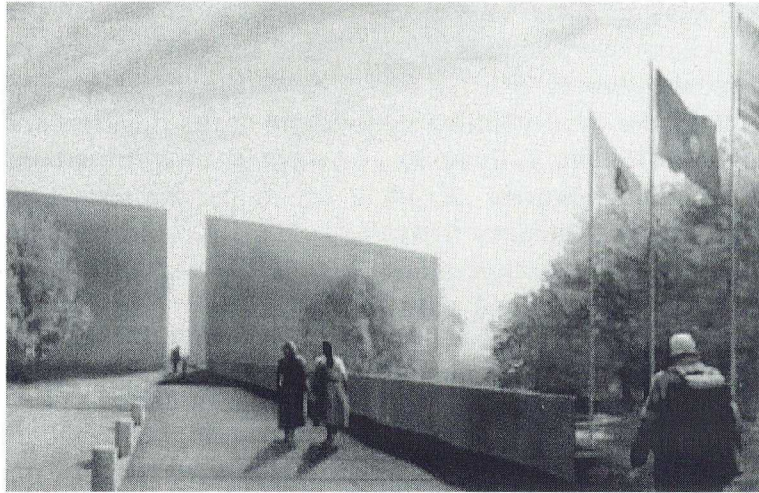
I left Broadmead about 9:00 a.m. on this beautiful sunny morning and headed toward 1-70.

Once on it, I drove along in light traffic through Frederick, Hagerstown and Hancock passing trees whose foliage was just starting to turn to its fall colors to Breezewood and the Pennsylvania Turnpike. Then I headed west to the Exit 110 (Somerset). Paying my toll, I also picked up instructions for getting to the field where United Flight 93 had met its fate four years and one month ago. The exit ramp brought me immediately to State Route 281. This route is an "old fashioned" highway: two lanes with roadside trees hanging over the pavement and ordinary small-town and countryside homes close to shoulders. About 9.5 miles on, it ended at US 30. I turned east and traveled 2.4 miles to the Highland Tank Factory and Lambertsville Rd. Right again for 1.7 miles on a narrow two-lane road that looked as though the county had resurfaced it for all the traffic using it to reach the crash site. This brought me to Skyline Road. Until now I had been in heavily wooded country. Now, just over a rise, a vast open expanse met my eyes. Straight ahead was a parking area and a small booth on the right side of the road. On my left in the distance were two huge cranes with an American flag hanging from the tip of one of the booms (I have no idea why they were there).

I parked and walked to the booth where a man was answering questions from the half dozen

people in the booth. To the right of this was a large panel covered with flags, notes flowers, etc. left by people as memorials. I walked around the booth past 20 park benches, each imprinted with the names of two of the heroes of the flight. The scene before me to the south was a very large field cleanly planted with grass and a large grove of trees beyond it. The man next to me pointed out that there was an American flag near the distant tree line that marked the site

where the Battle of Flight 93 ended. Fortunately I had brought my binoculars and used them to bring it into view. The only object in this vast panorama was that flag. It is called a "temporary" memorial; but for me it was more eloquent than any marble or granite memorials that will



be built. I sat quietly in the warm sunlight for a few minutes reflecting on the 40 people whose decisiveness and courage most probably saved our National Capitol Building from sudden destruction. I'm sure this will merit a place in future American history books. It is a sacred place.

The site brochure states that 125,000 people came to pay their respects last year.

CLUSTER PICNIC

By John Michener

Earlier this month Cluster H had its annual cluster picnic in the H courtyard. Almost all of the cluster residents were there, as were Rich Compton and Pat Graham. Hors d'oeuvres and beverages were contributed by the residents while the main meal was catered by Broadmead. A wonderful time was had by all for a little over two hours.

I happened to mention the picnic to Sally Burbank who thought such cluster events were a great idea and said she would see if her cluster could have one next year.

The Cluster H picnic was arranged by Bea Post.

Grizzly Refuge Closed Until Further Notice

By Sally Bloomer

I was glad to read that header on the week after I returned from the Elderhostel in the Canadian Rockies. Why be glad about the closing of the 24-acre, heavily fenced area, half way up Kicking Horse Mountain where orphaned bears are taken to attempt to rehabilitate them to the wilderness? Sounds like I don't support protecting orphaned bears!

On any Elderhostel I have ever attended regardless of the caliber of the leaders or program, there is always one unforgettable character. Cross country skiing at Sagamore Lodge in January it was Ray, back from New York City, who brought along his computer (no lap tops in those days) and nearly crowded his roommate out of the room. On a marine life study trip to Wallops Island it was a willowy D.C. resident with whom I shared an interest in sea urchins.

On this Canadian Rockies Elderhostel the most unforgettable character was Boo with whom, sadly, I was unable to socialize. I did catch a glimpse of Boo on the 2000-foot gondola ride up Kicking Horse Mt. We glided right over the bear refuge on our way up to the Eagle's Nest for dinner. Before that trip we had been reading about Boo in The Globe and Mail out of Toronto.

June 14 headline: "Let Boo take his chance to be a wild grizzly." Boo was rescued after the death of his mother, who had been shot. He was taken to the bear refuge where a program to rehabilitate orphaned bears for return to the wild was under way. He seemed destined for a captive life. Then on June 14 he burrowed out from under an electric fence after catching the scent of a grizzly sow. Why can't this young bear now remain free as long as he stays clear of human habitation? His instincts are intact. He hibernated (actually bears enter a "torpor" period) successfully during his four years in captivity. He responded to the mating instinct. The concern is that as a young male he may face attacks from older male bears. Also he is a threat to humans. Since he has bonded with his care givers, he may seek out humans. His behavior might be acceptable until being confronted by a human who was not properly trained. So Boo was spotted, recaptured and put back in the refuge in the more secure denning area.

Next headline, June 27: "Boo just can't bear

captivity, runs again". The 300 lb grizzly crashed through a thick steel door, breached two electric fences and scaled a final four-meter wall. Boo had made his get away for the second time! So the web site notice that the refuge had been closed means they will not try to recapture Boo for a third time.

The Kicking Horse refuge program's purpose was to save orphaned grizzlies and safely release them back into the wild. Boo has given them the chance to implement such a program (the first of its kind in North America). They are monitoring him by helicopter. Let's hope the most interesting character of the Elderhostel trip to the Canadian Rockies stays far away from those two-footed characters who are far less interesting and far more dangerous.

CONSERVATION

By Bob Morrison

We don't like to get too personal but this concerns your private shower, i.e. bathing. First, realize that it takes a lot of energy to heat water. In our case, that's electrical energy which recently became more expensive. Next, look for the little plunger directly behind the shower head in your bath. Push it in and water flow stops. Push it back and flow restarts without changing temperature. Now, if you do that while you soap up, you will save a significant amount of water most of which is the hot, expensive kind. Thus, you reduce our electric bill and the water bill and the pollution from power plant smoke stacks which helps stop global warming. Another approach is to install a low flow shower head which will do all of the above. Either way, you can still keep singing -- if you must.

Fog

By Carolyn Underwood

On a walk in early evening
By the wetlands,
Fog filled the bowl of swamp,
Softening green into white.
Across the road, deer were grazing in the mist.
A faun gamboled among his elders.
Scenes out of a dream.
Oh for a paint brush and paint, or a camera!
When I came too close, they ran.
But the brief vision was exquisite.

FOREIGN OWNERSHIP OF AMERICAN ASSETS

Good or Bad for Us and our Grandchildren?

By Jonas Rapoport

Dr. Gary Clyde Hufbauer, the Open Forum speaker on Thursday September 28th, is the Reginald Jones Senior Fellow at the Institute for International Economics. He told us that foreign investors control the operations of 10% of US companies and have invested in 13% of our capital assets; however this is less than 5% of the 40 trillion dollars of capital assets in America. Who owns all of this? European countries own 63% and Asian and Pacific countries 14.3%. They own mostly chemical, machinery, and transportation manufacturers and a large percentage owned is finance, insurance and wholesale trade. When it comes to the foreign ownership of US securities" (stocks & bonds), 16% are owned by Japan and 39% by the Middle East and others. The United Kingdom and China each account for 8%. Most importantly 16% (6 trillion dollars) of US Long Term Securities are owned by foreigners. Foreign investors own more of the US than we own of foreign countries.

What are the implications of all of this? Is it bad news when foreigners own more of America than we own of foreign countries? Today most economists believe that it is good for foreigners to own "some" of our country. We benefit by new manufacturing and management skills in the same way that our investments in other countries let them see and use what we have developed. We are well-served by having Toyota and Hoffman-LaRoche here. While securities ownership by foreigners is not as clear, if we did not have this foreign money coming into the U.S. interest rates would be higher by 2% or more.

The \$800 billion foreign debt that we have is too high, representing 7% of our Gross Domestic Product (GDP). A fast adjustment of this would cause foreign investors to lose faith in America and withdraw.

How will this affect our grandchildren? While present trends are not alarming, our household savings are down from 5-7% 10 years ago to about 1% now. (Canadians save about 10%). This affects the federal deficit. It's to be hoped that Americans will become "scared" and save, keeping interest rates low and reducing our trade deficit.

After Dr. Hufbauer's talk I felt reassured that things weren't too bad, but required watching.

MY LOVE

By Nancy Dulaney Rowe

Many years have come and gone

Since last I held your hand

Or kissed your lips.

It was as yesterday your heart

Stole mine and raised it ~

Well beyond the reach

Of those who deigned to capture it.

But they could never hold a candle

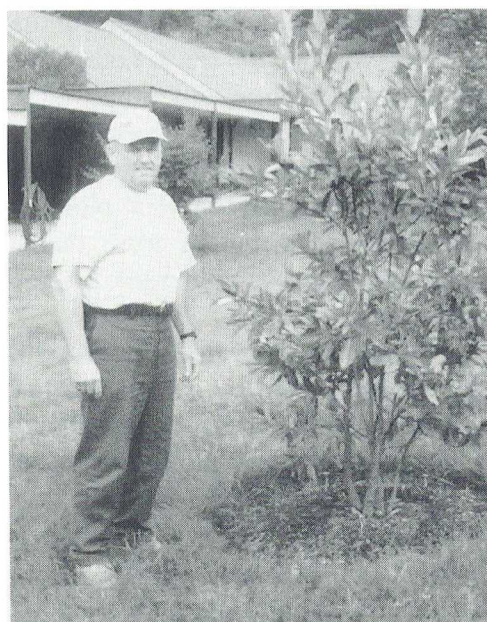
To *my* choice

The one that made you mine.

ALLEN TO THE ARBOREAL RESCUE

By Irene Schneider

When Cluster L's dogwood tree needed to be removed, Broadmead's Grounds Supervisor, Allen



Turnbaugh, delighted residents with a perfect replacement-- a very handsome magnolia tree. Residents in Cluster L applaud how smoothly Mr. Turnbaugh got the new tree in place to grace their courtyard!

TURNABOUT

Submitted by Flo Dunlop

Shown below is an actual letter that was sent to a bank by a 96 year old woman. The bank manager thought it amusing enough to have it published in the New York Times.

Dear Sir:

I am writing to thank you for bouncing my check with which I endeavored to pay my plumber last month. By my calculations, three nanoseconds must have elapsed between his presenting the check and the arrival in my account of the funds needed to honor it. I refer, of course, to the automatic monthly deposit of my entire salary, an arrangement which, I admit, has been in place for only eight years.

You are to be commended for seizing that brief window of opportunity, and also for debiting my account \$30 by way of penalty for the inconvenience caused to your bank.

My thankfulness springs from the manner in which this incident has caused me to rethink my errant financial ways. I noticed that whereas I personally attend to your telephone calls and letters, when I try to contact you, I am confronted by the impersonal, overcharging, pre-recorded, faceless entity which your bank has become.

From now on, I, like you, choose only to deal with a flesh-and-blood person. My mortgage and loan repayments will therefore and hereafter no longer be automatic, but will arrive at your bank, by check, addressed personally and confidentially to an employee at your bank whom you must nominate.

Be aware that it is an offense under the Postal Act for any other person to open such an envelope. Please find attached an Application Contact Status which I require your chosen employee to complete. I am sorry it runs to eight pages, but in order that I know as much about him or her as your bank knows about me, there is no alternative.

Please note that all copies of his or her medical history must be countersigned by a Notary Public, and the mandatory details of his/her financial situation (income, debts, assets and liabilities) must be accompanied by documented proof. In due course, I will issue your employee a PIN number which he/she must quote in dealings with me. I regret that it cannot be shorter than 28 digits but, again,

I have modeled it on the number of button presses required of me to access my account balance on your phone bank service.

As they say, imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. Let me level the playing field even further. When you call me, press the buttons as follows:

1. To make an appointment to see me.
2. To query a missing payment.
3. To transfer the call to my living room in case I am there.
4. To transfer the call to my bedroom in case I am sleeping.
5. To transfer the call to my toilet in case I am attending to nature.
6. To transfer the call to my mobile phone if I am not at home.
7. To leave a message on my computer; a password to access my computer is required. Password will be communicated to you at a later date to the Authorized Contact.
8. To return to the main menu and to listen to options 1 through 7.
9. To make a general complaint or inquiry. The contact will then be put on hold, pending the attention of my automated answering service. While this may, on occasion, involve a lengthy wait, uplifting music will play for the duration of the call.

Regrettably, but again following your example, I must also levy an establishment fee to cover the setting up of this new arrangement.

May I wish you a happy, if ever so slightly less prosperous New Year.

INTERESTING MEETINGS TO BE HELD

By Kitty Stierhoff

The League of Women Voters of Baltimore County will be holding some of its Unit Meetings at Broadmead this year. The first meeting will be Tuesday, November 28th at 10:30 a.m. in the Stony Run Board Room. The November meeting will be a discussion of Affordable Housing Statewide. The meetings are open to members and anyone interested in the topic or in the League. All are welcome. Questions? Contact Kitty Stierhoff, D12; phone: 410-771-8869

FIFTY WORDS THAT WILL SHORTZ CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT

Contributed by Priscilla Stieff

When he's stuck with ELS, there's (thank you)
Golfer Ernie.
There's ERLE for Nero's author, and HADJ for
Muslim journey.
Then there's YMA, UMA, ENO for Sumac, Thur-
man, Brian,
And ARTE, RHEA, MEG for Johnson, Pearlman,
Ryan.
For Once, once, and Racer's edge there's ERST and
STP.
For Disney film and Wide shoe size there's TRON
and EEE.
Hook's accomplice gives him SMEE and Old-time
dagger SNEE,
While Title role for Richard Gere, of course, is
DRT.
SNERT is Hagar's comic pooch and Altar vow I
DO
And thank a puzzler's lucky stars for Actor Gulager:
CLU.
There's Actress Stevens, INGE, and there's Actress
Susan, DEY,
and then of course, four times a week, Cosmetics
queen ESTEE.
Thanks for Sitcom planet, ORK, and Chinese nurse,
AMAH,
for Teenage problem, ACNE, and for Island rhythm,
SKA,
For Comic Philips, EMO and for Melville work,
OMOO,
for Shakespeare river, AVON, and for -Acte,
ENTR', too.
Poet's initials are RLS or maybe TSE
There's Island garland, LEI, and Zeppelin Graff,
that's SPEE.
For Battle site there's YSER, or frequently STLO.
There's Paris summer, that's ETE, and Paris water,
EAU.
Western Jack is ELAM, yes, and EDAM'S Holland
cheese,
While Sarge's dog is OTTO, and Gold must be
ULEES.
Hawaiian goose is NENE, AJAR's not open wide,

Norah's dog is ASTA, and NEAP's a kind of tide,
While ERSE is Old-time Gaelic tongue and OBI's

Geisha tie. -

Words like Salon substance, GEL, sustain our
puzzle guy;

Every night at evening prayers as Will looks toward
the sky

He thanks Mrs. Morales for naming him ESAI.

(Will Shortz: As editor of what aficionados consider
the *ne plus ultra* of the craft, *The New York Times*
cross word puzzle, Shortz is the gregarious ambassa-
dor of puzzledom, the man who almost single-
handedly is elevating puzzle entertainment to the
mainstream.) *Note: The movie on Tuesday, Novem-
ber 14th will be "Wordplay", which features Will
Shortz and the world of crossword puzzling*

SPYGLASS LOW VISION

**The November Low Vision Group meeting
will feature Adam Szczepaniak, Librarian from
the Maryland State Library for the Blind and
Physically Handicapped, to discuss updates to the
talking books.**

**The meeting will be Tuesday, November
14 at 11 :00 a.m. It will be held in the lounge be-
cause of flu shots being given in the auditorium.**

**For any questions, call Teresa Gramling,
LCSW-C at 410-527-1900 ext 3354.**

MOTORIZED VEHICLE TRAINING

By Cheree Collins, Rehab. Director

The National Institute for Rehabilitation En-
gineering (NIRE) has found that the highest injury
rates among individuals using assistive devices for
mobility occur among those who use motorized
scooters and power wheelchairs. NIRE suggests that
most of these accidents and injuries could be pre-
vented with proper training in the use of the power
operated vehicles (POV).

Given the above information, along with resi-
dent requests, Broadmead is offering "POV training
and Safety Education" sessions in early November.
I, along with a knowledgeable representative from
Majors Medical Supply, will be offering these ses-
sions. The sessions will include every aspect of us-
ing a POV from getting on and off the POV safely to
operating the POV in the safest possible manner
throughout the community. Look for more informa-
tion and sign-up forms that will be posted soon.



BROADMEAD WELCOMES

by Betsy Griffin

Charles & Anne (Hutchinson) Lee

F-6 #527-1552 September 2006

Charlie was born and raised in Puerto Rico and Havana, Cuba, before coming to Mt. Herman School in Massachusetts. Anne is a native of Marblehead, Massachusetts. The Lees met and married while both were earning degrees at Cornell University, she in American Studies and he in Civil Engineering. Charlie, a consulting engineer, worked for Whitman Recquardt and retired as Managing Partner of Purdum Jeschke. During his career he spent time in Mexico and Nigeria as well as working with NASA. Anne taught high school history briefly while Charlie completed his engineering courses, and after earning a Master's degree at Loyola University she worked with emotionally disturbed pre-schoolers at the Children's Guild. She retired as Development Director of the Community Assistance Network. The Lees have 3 sons living in Altoona, Pa., Nashville Tenn. and Lutherville and 4 granddaughters. Anne is active with the League of Women Voters, and has volunteered with the Assistance Center of Towson Churches and with preschoolers at Sarah's Hope Shelter. Charlie sings in his church choir, enjoys golf, TV and reading.

Stanley & Trudi (Einhorn) Shippenberg

C-11 #527-0360 September 2006

The Shippenbergs are both New York natives and spent their careers either in that state or Hartford, Conn. Trudi holds a degree in Studio Arts from N.Y. University and Stanley a degree in Business Administration from City College of New York. Stanley served as business manager of the Nuclear Development Corporation and as Vice President of Combustion Engineering as well as spending 5 years as business manager for Andy Warhol. Trudi has been active with interior decorating, fiber arts, tapestry and graphic designs and was commissioned by the state of Connecticut for her work in churches and hospitals. The Shippenbergs came to Broadmead to be near their only child, a daughter Toni and her daughter, a student at Park School. Their daughter, who holds a Ph.D., has been a scientist at The National

Institute of Health in Baltimore and is currently the Unit Chief for Drug Addiction for that institution.

If you don't learn to
laugh at trouble, you
won't have anything to
laugh at when you are
old.

The Leaf

By Lynn Buck

Dangling
by a slender
filament, spun by
some tenacious
spider, this
multicolored
maple leaf
twists and
twirls
in autumn
breeze
up, down
and around
reflecting
bright rays
of sunlight.
Nature's Design-
or merely
a decorative
ornament?



BROADMEAD MOVIES

Tuesday Movies by
Priscilla Stieff & Florence Platt

Saturday Movie by
Jeanne Stephenson & Betty Douglas

November 7 **PLACES IN THE HEART**
1984 102 minutes PG

A young widow with 2 small children determines to keep a small farm going in depression-era Texas, fighting poverty, racism and sexism. A blind veteran and a black drifter come to her aid. Strong performances by all in this film. Sally Field, John Malkovich, Danny Glover

November 14 **WORDPLAY**
2006 94 minutes G

Great appeal for crossword puzzle fans AND non-fans. From editor, Will Shortz, to a puzzle designer, to 3 champions at the 2005 tournament to well-known persons such as Bill Clinton. This film consistently entertains and illuminates.

November 21 **A TIME TO KILL**
1996 150 minutes R

Unseasoned, idealistic young attorney mounts a stirring courtroom battle for justice in a small Mississippi town. A powerful movie based on John Grisham's first and best book. Great performances. Sandra Bullock, Matthew McConaughey, Samuel Jackson, Donald Sutherland

November 25, **A PRAIRIE HOME COMPANION**
2006 106 minutes PG13

Garrison Keillor's popular radio show is about to become extinct. This film takes a fictional look at the crew's preparations for the final broadcast. Meyrl Streep, Woody Harrelson, Tommy Lee Jones, Kevin Kline

November 28 **MY ARCHITECT**
2005 116 minutes PG

A son's quest of his famous father's controversial life, the professional side and the personal side. Louis Kahn was an inspiring, gifted and mysterious man who felt that architecture should be monumental, ceremonial, and even holy. He left behind a legacy of buildings worldwide. His private life is as haunting to contemplate as his elegiac edifices.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

By Margaret Proctor

*

November 4th

"Meet Andrew Carnegie"

As introduced by our own

Rev. Dr. George Gray Toole

*

November 11th

"Dining While Reclining
in Ancient Rome"

Dr. Matthew B. Roller

Professor and Chairman

Department of Classics

The Johns Hopkins University

*

November 18th

"The Golden Honeymoon"

Don Horton

Reader and teller of tales

Introduces us to Ring Lardner

*

YOU-ALL COME

OPEN FORUM

By Sonia Blumenthal

Friday, November 10th at 7:00 p.m.

"WHERE IN THE WORLD
ARE WE?"

Ambassador Wendy Sherman;
Partner at the Albright Group;
Former Counselor and Special
Advisor to President Clinton and
Secretary of State Madeleine Albright

In the Auditorium

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Sunday

November 5, at 2:00 p.m.

MARILIA CAPUTO

Brazilian Concert Pianist

We are pleased that she is back in our country for a tour and will be with us again

*

Thursday

November 9, at 7:00 p.m.

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

*

Sunday

November 12, at 2:00 p.m.

TOWSON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

BELL CHOIR

One of the leading groups in the area. Will be a great performance

*

Sunday, November 28, at 2:00 p.m.

MOELLER DUO

Classic Guitar and Cello

*

All Welcome

In the Auditorium



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

With the George Hipp Trio

Everyone welcome to dance
or just enjoy the music

Monday, November 13th at 7:00 p.m.

In the lounge

FRIENDS WORSHIP SERVICE

Held every Sunday at 11:00 a.m.
in the Stony Run Board Room

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

EPISCOPAL COMMUNION

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor

Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville

2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.

CATHOLIC MASS

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor

Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road Hunt Valley

3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.

PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION

Stony Run Activities Room - 3rd floor

Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church
Ashland Road, Cockeysville

VESPERS

By Pat Underwood

Sunday in the Lounge

November, 19th at 4:30 p.m.

The Reverend James Ransom

Trinity Episcopal Church

Towson, Maryland

OPERA

By Harry Blumenthal

Video Opera

Friday November 24th, 7 p.m. the Auditorium

**"THE TALES OF
HOFFMANN"**

By Jacques Offenbach

A lavish screen adaptation of this
fantasy opera, integrating
brilliant dance, music and story

HITHER, THITHER, AND YAWN WITH

Foxy Georgia

So much to tell you, I hardly know where to begin...so we'll begin at the beginning and continue until the end...(logic 101) gotta rave about the new productions in the main dining room...actually it's really overkill with the tremendous choices...all adding to our "avoidupoises"...struggling with temptation, lotsa folk seen hovering over the oysters and shrimp raw bar...if this continues, we'll all need to power-walk with Janet and Lee Greenwald daily! !! Warned Ya!!

Operation runway takes place every night enroute to dinner...Betsy Griffin in her wonderful blue suede jacket, that neat Liz Jackson, always smart Barbara Koppelman (nary a dawg in sight! That's not like you!). The bow tie club members Marshall Sutton, Eli Freedman in his red tie, Bob Herrmann, Bill Eddison and did I spy Rich Alden? Could Bill Duff be a member?? Whatcha hiding there old fella?...

and speaking of spies, Jonas Rappeport and Dwight Hastings smuggled a gang of 7 to the Spy Museum in Washington...saw Beverly Becker, Mary Jo Campbell, Dottie Krug, and Dick Hutzler, snooping thro the exhibit...great fun !!

And more fun there was, when the combined M and L clusters whooped it up together. .we all got a chance to meet Flo Dunlop and she got a chance to meet us...Eleanor Casey and Nancy Warner tossed the gala. .and now they are considering enlarging the group to other clusters...you could be lucky! Got a triple treat t'other day Phil Schnering gave us a ride in his spic and span 1914 model T Ford. He loves that baby and it is a joy to see him polishing up the brass works...can't get him to do that at home, can you Ruth? Harry Butcher sat in the front with great satisfaction and Margaret Proctor and Liz Jackson took possession of the back seat...what speed!! But the glorious horn warned one and all to get out of the way. Peg Taliaferro and Bill Eddison and Andy Covel moved!!

The glass case ladies came up with another interesting display...this time the Ceramic class crowd...lotsa talent there, kids. Edna Kehoe, "baked" a luscious cherry pie, and Marie Ewing made an enticing pink pig, amongst the other items, white poodle, some good looking plates and boxes.. not to be outdone in the talent dept Ann Allen staged an exhibition of her dreamy art collages and water colors, followed by an inventive exhibition of work by Liz Jackson and currently, Fran Beasley, our hard working editor, just opened her exhibition of pastels featuring many of our own Broadmead dogs and non Broadmead horses. When do these gals find the time to turn out all these numbers?? Beats me!! Lemme tell you about another busy, busy guy...it's that Bob Davies...he knocks off posters and other printed material for nearly everyone, and has engineered the

installation of a much needed sound system in the auditorium, and if that aint enuff he is a full time treasurer of the Residents Assoc. and he still has time to strut his stuff...whatta guy! ! . . .

Show time has started up and the gangs head into Bawlmer to Center stage...Anna Bittle, Sally Crosby, Ann Dandy, Laura Waschler. Priss Stieff (she also hits Everyman Theatre), Theo Easter, and the Everyman group attracts Peg Taliaferro, Dot Gustafson, Ruth Williams, Teri and Bill Motley, Marge and Louis Gold, and that's only just some of them about 45 or so go to the Bawlmer Symphony and there another group that hits the Chamber music concerts, the Opera and Wegmans...ain't we cultured ones? And using that word, gotta tell you 'bout the multicultural committee and the remarkable display about the golden rule in every conceivable religious and philosophical source known all beautifully arranged. This is a special time when all these forces happen within the same time frame and this will not happen again for 30 years...how about a date to meet then?? Watched Karen James and Gwen Marable install it...that was another job in itself!! Hope you stopped to read it!!

Back when I was talking about the local drama stuff...shoulda told you about the Play reading group...they get better every month...Eli Freedman adapted a P.G. Wodehouse play to his needs and its stellar cast of Bette Hollyday, Donna Smith (no idle minutes there), Bill Benson, Jonas Rappeport (another do nothin' guy. ha! ha!), and Pat Underwood aka Jeeves. were cheered on by a full house. You guys were great...we know how hard you worked, Eli, and it was a giant sized success....looking forward to Carol McCord's production next month. The committee is always looking for additional producers...so come on, Hon, speak up. Don't be shy it's fun and we love you for it..

Our special bird man, Steve Simon, was the star of one of the Saturday night programs. He is an to a packed house. Many thanks, Steve, you ornithologist of first level and he showed his slides are a good sport to do this for us.

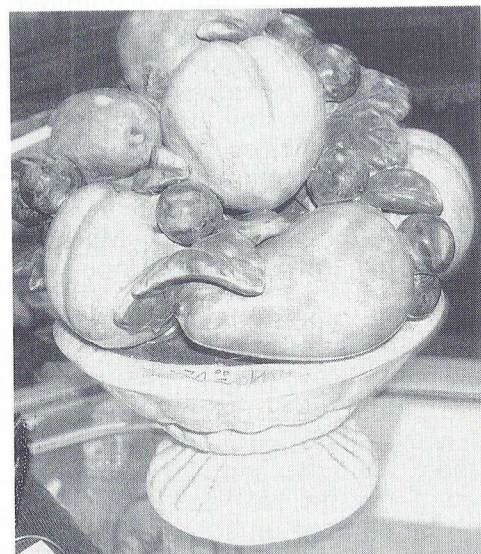
The Country Store is going to the dawgs thanks to Charlotte Hurtt and Weezie Davis! The black labs, pugs, setters and lone giraffe are spectacular. Margaret Proctor's great grandson, Hayden, named his lab Chester and when they headed home, they left Chester in the car, while they went into a restaurant...a woman



ran after them yelling, "you can't leave that dog in the car it's too hot!" Chester proceeded to charm the folk at the Seabright Beach club, after they realized he was not really real, and then visited other grand-

parents in Nova Scotia, and now resides in Amsterdam. Hayden says he doesn't bark at people at all now...he's trained him!! It's a dawgs life!!...guess I

Autumn makes its appearance at Broadmead



Bob Herrmann provides a Halloween scarecrow; The Country Store gets in the spirit with witches, pumpkins and the like, and one of our ceramists produces a lovely bowl of fruits of the harvest

*Scarecrow by Bob Davies
Others by Fran Beasley*



Broadmead

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